

Variations

Josh Pyke

Well it won't hurt nobody if they don't know
No, it won't hurt nobody if they don't know
We could see it burning in the rear view mirror
But we can't stop now
We turned the radio on

And in later conversations
We'll never mention car rides

So don't call my lover from your telephone
Don't call my lover from your telephone
I don't believe in the last lines of defence
So don't call my lover from your telephone

And in later conversations
We'll never mention talking at all

If it's all a matter of timing
We're not always happy to find out
We're all variations of one another

Well it won't hurt nobody if they don't know
No, it won't hurt nobody if they don't know
We could see it burning in the rear view mirror
But it won't hurt your daddy
If you don't go home